

Chuck and Betty

Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
 //// // // // // ////

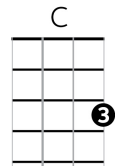
CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

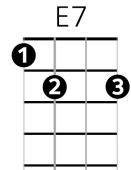
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
 I sit alone most every night

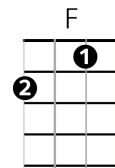


F **C**
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
 Don't I wish they were carrying me



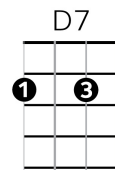
C **F** **C**
 To Abilene, my Abilene



CHORUS:

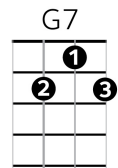
C **E⁷**
 Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
 Nothing in this town for me



D⁷ **G⁷**
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

D **G**
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

D **A⁷**
And beggin' down upon his bended knee

D **G**
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A⁷ **D**
All I gotta do is act naturally

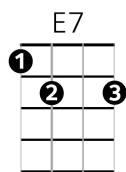
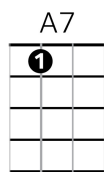
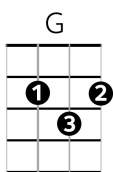
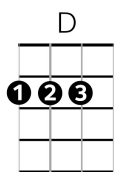
Chorus:

D **G**
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

D **A⁷**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D **G**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A⁷ **D** **A⁷** **D**
And all I gotta do is act naturally // /



All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
// // // // // // // //

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

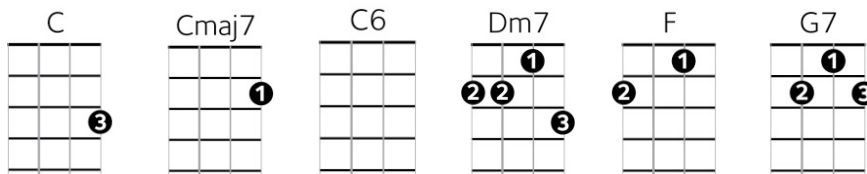
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



Back Home Again

John Denver

G⁷ G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// ////...

C C⁷ F
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,
G⁷ C
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C⁷ F
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,
G⁷ C
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C⁷ F
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
G⁷ C
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C⁷ F
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,
G⁷ C C⁷
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

F G⁷ C C⁷
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F G⁷ C F
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
G⁷ C
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

C C⁷ F
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?
G⁷ C
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

C C⁷ F
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
G⁷ C C⁷
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

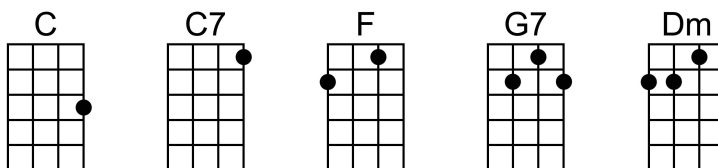
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. *///*



Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
//// // // //...

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

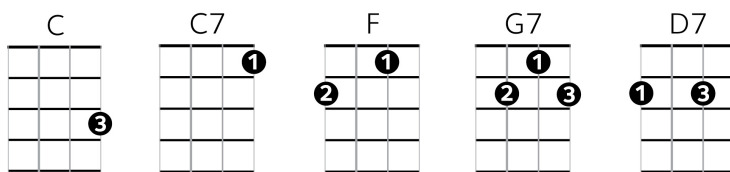
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



C **G⁷** **C**
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Hide the deadly black tarantula, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

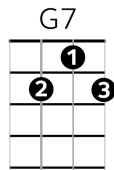
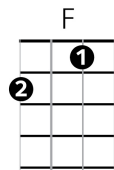
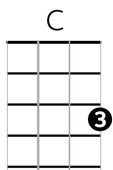
C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
//// // /



Drift Away

By Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

C C G G
// // // //

C G
Day after day I'm more confused
C G
Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain
C G
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Am C
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C G
Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
C G
I don't understand the things I do
C G
The world outside looks so unkind
Am C
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

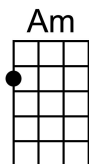
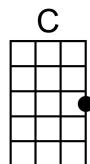
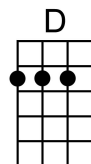
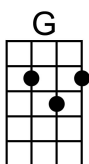
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

C C C C
// // // //

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F C C
And let others do for you. // . .

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F C C
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

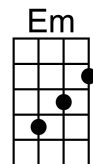
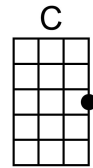
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

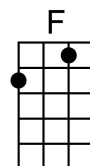
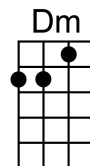


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. //..



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

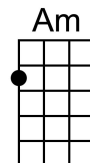
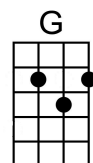
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /



Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

G
//// **X4**

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

G⁷ C G
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

C D G G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

G
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

G

High sheriff and police riding after me

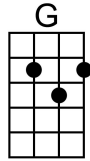
G⁷ C G

Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G

And I feel like I gotta travel on



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

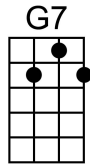
G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

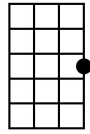
I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on



C



G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

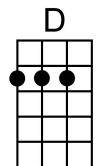
G⁷ C G

Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G

She's the best girl this poor boy ever had



G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

G⁷ C G

Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G

and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A⁷
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

D A A
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

D A A
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

E⁷ D A A
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

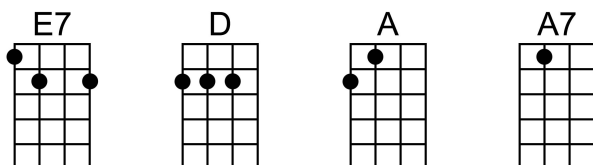
A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



House Of The Rising Sun
3/4 time (original in 6/8)

Traditional (as performed by The Animals)

Strum: D – DU – DU (not too fast)

A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

A^m C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
And God I know I'm one

A^m C D F
My mother was a tailor

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans

A^m C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Down in New Orleans

A^m C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suit - case and . . trunk

A^m C D F
And the on-ly time that he's satisfied

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
Is when he's on a drunk

A^m C D F
Oh mother tell your children

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
Not to do what I have done

A^m C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m C D F A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
In the House of the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
The other foot on the train

A^m C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

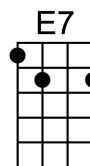
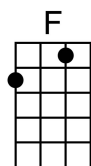
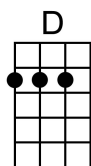
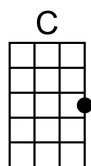
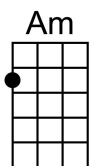
A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷
To wear that ball and chain

A^m C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

A^m C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun

A^m C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

A^m E⁷ A^m E⁷ A^m
And God I know I'm one /



Larry and Betty

F **C**
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay **F**

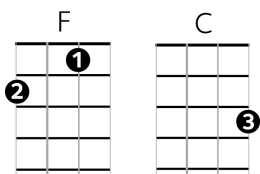
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

F **C**
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

C **F** **C** **F**
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

F B^b F C
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

F B^b F C B^b
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^b F C
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

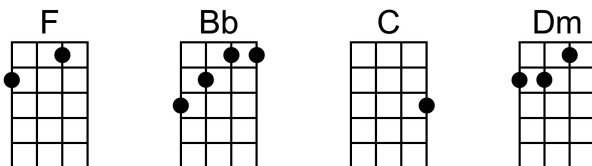
C F
 Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^b** **F** **C**
 So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
F **B^b** **F** **C** **B^b**
 Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
C **F** **D^m** **B^b** **C** **F**
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C **F**
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 B^b **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C** **F**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie **G⁷**
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight **C**
Living on the Delta's quite a show **G⁷**
They got hurricane parties every time it blows **C**
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain **A^m**
And there ain't no cure for my blues today **D⁷**
Except when the paper says Beausoleil **G⁷**
Is coming into town baby let's go down **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too **G⁷**
They got lots of music and lots of room **C**
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten **G⁷**
You gonna feel a little bit young again **C**
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll **A^m**
You learned to swing with a do-si-do **D⁷**
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do **G⁷**
When you hear a little Jolie Blon **C C⁷**

REPEAT CHORUS:

Dream Lover Bobby Darin

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷
// // // // //// ////

F D^m
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way

F D^m
A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms

F C⁷ F B^b
Because I want a girl to call my own

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F C⁷
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F D^m
Dream lover, where are you, with a love oh so true,

F D^m
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?

F C⁷ F B^b
Because I want a girl to call my own

F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ F F⁷
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

Bridge:

B^b
Some-day, I don't know how

F
I hope you'll hear my plea

G⁷
Some-way, I don't know how

C⁷
She'll bring her love to me

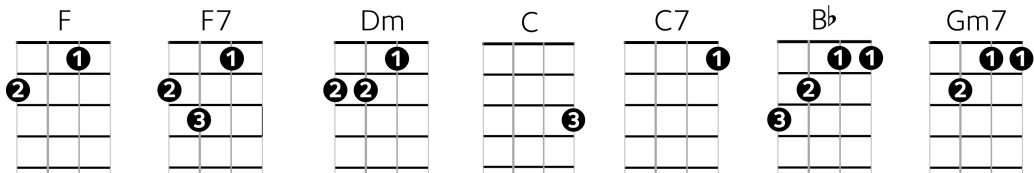
F **D^m**
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again

F **D^m**
 That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true

F **C⁷** **F** **B^b**
 Because I want a girl to call my own

F **D^m** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F **D^m** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone. // /
 {-----ritard-----}



Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G A⁷ C G
 //// //// //// ////

G A⁷ C G
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m C E^m A⁷
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

G A⁷ C G
 Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G A⁷ C G
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m C E^m A⁷
 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G A⁷ C G
 Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D E^m
 Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ C D⁷
 Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G A⁷ C G
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D **E^m**
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ **C** **D⁷**
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

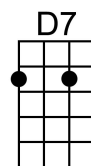
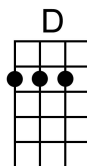
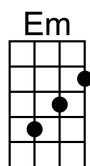
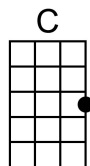
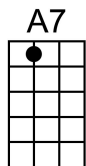
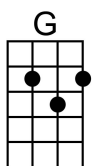
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week / / / / / / / / / / / / /



Five Hundred Miles

Key of Dm

Hedy West

Dm G C C
//// // // //

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Dm Em G G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //..

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

Dm Em G G7
Love I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

Dm G C C
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. //..

C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

Dm Em F
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.

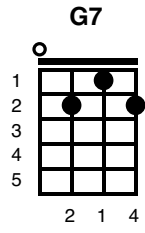
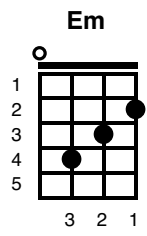
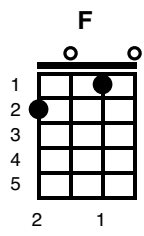
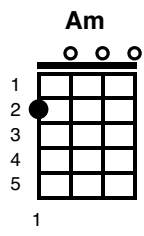
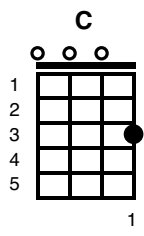
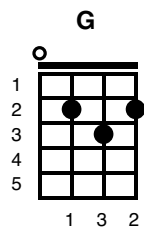
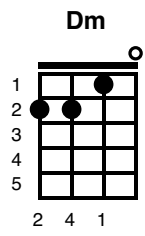
C Am Dm F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

Dm G C C
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way. ////

Dm G C C
//// // // //

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

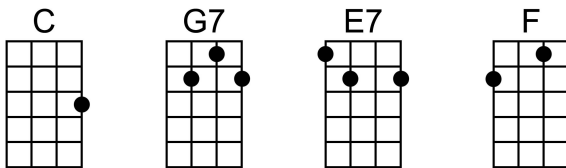
Dm G C C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. //



C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/are accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

Ghost Riders In The Sky
2/4 time, quickly

Stan Jones

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
/ / / / / / / /
1&2& 1&2& 1&2& 1&2&

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day,

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they 'aint caught 'em yet

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear their cry

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

D^m **D^m** **F** **F** **F** **F**
 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 "If you want to save your soul from hell a ridin' on our range,

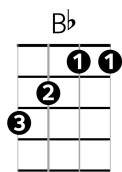
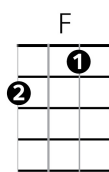
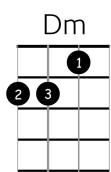
D^m **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Tryin' to catch the devils herd, across this endless sky.

D^m **F** **F** **F** **F** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Yippie-i-oh! Yippie-i-ay!

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky.

B^b **B^b** **B^b** **B^b** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m** **D^m**
 Ghost Riders In The Sky. /



Keep on the Sunny Side

Key of C

C G7 C C
///// ///// ///// //..

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life;
G7
There's a bright and sunny side, too.

C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
G7 C
The sunny side we also may view.

F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.
C G7
Keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F C
The storm and it's fury broke to-day
G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass a-way;
G7 C
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

F **C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 **C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

F **C**

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,

G7

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

C

Let us trust in our Saviour al-ways,

G7 **C**

Who keeps everyone in His care.

F **C**

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.

C **G7**

Keep on the sunny side of life.

C **F** **C**

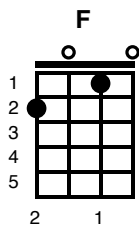
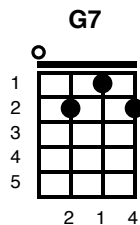
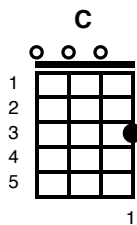
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

G7 **C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

G7 **C** **C** **G7C**

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life. / / /



Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

F C G C
//// // // //

C
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

G
For the land of the tall palm tree

C
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

F
When I thought I heard her say

C
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

G C G
Would you like a lei? Eh?

CHORUS :

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

C G C (C)
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

End With:

F C G C C
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear ///

C **G**
It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway

C
Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay

F
The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands

C
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

G **C** **G**
Words I understand. Oh,

CHORUS:

C
I boughta lota junka with my moola

G
And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

C
I guess I should have known

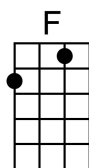
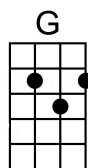
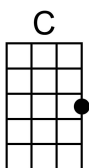
When you start talking to the sweet wahini

F
Walking in the pale moonlight

C
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

G **C** **G**
Hope I said it right. Oh,

CHORUS:



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

